(Every Day in the Year) OWNED AND ISSUED BY

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WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 15, 1894.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, clear, followed by cloudy weather; east winds and slightly warmer

## Livelier Every Day.

Breezier, newsier, better-nanatured, more in carnest; This is the daily history of THE TIMES. Everybody notices it; Many speak of it; But steady, now, show the paper to a friend! Talk about it, praise it, kick But talk about it !

Show It to Somebody Every Day.

TO SENATOR MORRILL.

It is easy to recall the pleture of the Senate of 1840, and the fine, smooth faces, and the broad brows, and the flowing locks, and the all the group; and one thinks sometimes that these later days are sadly out of joint; that the good, gray statesmen of the older time are never to be found in 1894. But Senator Morrill is 80 and more, and he is good and useful and true, a reminder of the good old times, an omen of the safe and useful future of the Republic. His colleagues shall not be the only ones to bless him. The papers and all their readers shall bless him and wish him a score of years to be about among us and to be

TALK ABOUT THE TIMES.

admired and loved.

Word comes repeatedly to the office of THE Traces that this is the strongest and brightest Journal published at the National capital, that it is one of the strongest and brightest published in the country. Let it be so-for the sake of the argument, at least. But if that is so, if The Times deserves your interest and your confidence, talk about it to your friends! Thrust copies at them, and ask them not to rend it if they don't choose. Bring the paper to the attention of as many scores as possible. Show it to a friend, man or woman. Take it It will stay there; and so, this, the first, great cessful, co-operative newspaper enterprise will have and will deserve a permanent, unmeasured success, not merely because it has deserved it, but because thousands of its friends will know that it deserves it.

HE SENT FOR MR. WALSH.

A Mr. Robertson, of Augusta, arrived in this town contemporaneously with Hon. Patrick Walsh, lately appointed Senator from Georgia. As is the custom with visitors from simply to receive large salaries. Georgia, and indeed from all the other states of this broad and variegated Union, Mr. Robinson went out sightseeing of an evening. He was separated from his companions somehow, and fell in near the Baltimore and Ohio station with a politic stranger, who felt certain that he had seen the gentleman from Augusta before, Mr. Robinson had never drunk liquor in his life, but he did take one little drink on this fateful evening, no doubt known him well before and who recalled him with much pleasure. The consequences were serious for Mr. Robinson. He fell in with a Washington policeman, a sad catastrophe in itself. Worse yet, he turned up in the police are no holes in their bats, either. court minus \$25 and the natural subject for a fifteen-day term in the workhouse and a striped suit.

All which is merely preliminary. In the depths of his trouble whom did Mr. Robinson think of? Not any one of the thousand other eminent Georgians present in this town, but of Hon, Patrick Waish, lately appointed United States Senator. It is a credit to Mr. Robinson that he thought of Mr. Walsh; it is a credit to Mr. Walsh that he was thought of by Mr. Robinson. For whom, of all the friends from home, shall we go to when we are in trouble? Evidently the biggest hearted and the truest. And so we say, good for Mr. Robinson, and also good for Mr. Walsh! It ought to be a source of gratification to Mr. Robinson that he visited this town and encountered such weird adventures in it, and surely it is worth his while that he and Mr. Indubitable evidence that now and then a man makes no mistake in supposing that his

CURRENCY CONTRACTION. By a MEMBER The civil war closed upon reserve judgment; but Coxey is a fact! or Congress a people prostrated by five a poor man to get a start. The nation then | down there under that ocean that is dangernmenced an era of prosperity without a ous. That cesspool must be drawn off or the tion. On April 12, 1866, a law went into effect authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to

This was the beginning of an era of conblasted hopes, bankrupt enterprises, mort- weather might be safely predicted. gaged farms, deserted fields, closed factories,

came on gradually, because the law limited the redemption for the first six months, but the amount of bonds issued under this act was \$958,483,550, and for every dollar so issued a dollar of legal-tender currency was taken from circulation among the people and burned.

This operation extorted not less than \$500,-000,000 of profits from the staggering industries of the country, and in the whole financial history of the civilized world no parallel can be found to this audacious deed of broken faith and treachery to the people. It stands by itself, towering above all common frauds and dwarfing them by its own vast propor-A contraction in the volume of money in-

creases the purchasing power of a dollar, and therefore it is a gain to those who have money on hand or who have money loaned, both because it increases the value of the principal and the interest, and to those who have fixed incomes; but their gain is a direct loss to all who have to borrow money or to pay interest, or have investments in land or commodities for sale, or any kind of business investments. because they are compelled to give more labor and commodities to secure money to meet their engagements. There is another class, and it is a large one, that is benefited by contraction, and that is the manufacturer that is the sight of a quorum. Who knows? protected by a tariff. The fact is that the general price of all commodities and of labor fall as the volume of money is contracted, and there are only two exceptions, two things that do not go down as the volume of money contracts; one is tariff-protected articles, and the other is debts. They are both evils, and the only way to get the best of them is to expand the currency.

Fortunately they do not go up when the volume of money expands, and as prices rise the relative importance of tariff, taxes, and debts become less and less. Hence, we see The weakest blunder and most conspicuous that the producer of all kinds is injured and of all, the usurer and tariff protected industries alone are benefited by contraction, but the usurer and the tariff protected baron are so much more active and efficient in the influences they bring to bear on government to make the laws in their interest that their wishes have up to date prevailed against the tolling milhons.

They began their work of destruction in 1866, and they have made the downfall complete. They have baunted and frequented the halls of Congress; they have fortifled themselves in the high places of this government; and whether by artful speech, deceitful persuasion, or open assault, they have not censed to bring blight and ruin to the people, In their madness and avariee they have defaced, torn, and stamped under foot by repeated acts of legislation, inspired by remorseless greed, every hope of the people. The masses of the people would have been glad to be let alone, and to allow the natural laws of common business to work out a safe solution of every financial problem. Every looks of wisdom and patriotism enveloping act of legislation thus far has been dictated by invested capital, and not by the people.

ASBURY C. LATIMER. HITS-OR MISSES.

Election returns indicate that G. O. P. stands for Growing Overwhelmingly Popular. It is strange that Mr. Cleveland cannot see the fun the other fellows are having.

Georgia claims a new distinction. She "full of relatives of distinguished men." It is about time to hear from Governor Waite. He shouldn't trifle with our feelings

Perhaps the Democratic majority in the next House will not be so unwieldy.

Mr. Gorman ought to be a millionaire by this time; he has been training with Senator Brice almost five weeks,

Attorney General Olney must go .- New York World every day. Eight thousand tons of gold have been mined in the world during the present cen-

tury, but where has all that gold gone to, let There would seem to be a great field for the Keeley institute in South Carolina,

Farmer Hallett Kilbourn delighted us by bringing six immense squashes to The Times office yesterday in consideration of a month's subscription to this paper

When I look at New Jersey I feel very glad that I wrote and passed my bill,-W. Me-

Some of the railroad receivers are beginning to find out that it is not their province

We like a landlord who will turn the steam keep his elevator going.

So far as known, Miss Odette Tyler does

not seem to care very much. The Khedive of Egypt is camping on the great desert by moonlight, perhaps alone;

and we hope the weather is warm in Egypt. Mr. Cleveland wishes that his salary was as merely to oblige the polite stranger who had large as President Carnot's, a quarter of a million, that is. But it is not thought that he

> Gorman, of Maryland, and Irby, of South Carolina, are great baseball players. There We will say to the new musical prodigy

will resign if it is not raised to that figure.

from Germany that this is a bad time to come to this country. In Portland, Ore., strawberries are 5 cents a box, but the joke with regard to the searcity of strawberries in the shortcake flourishes in

that latitude just the same. Calve desires it to be understood that sh a maid, not a matron. She also is polite enough to chew gum when she goes to

The trouble with many of our poets is that they mistake their poetical license for a liquor license.—Hoke Smith (in the Atlanta

"WHAT EVIL HATH HE DONE?"

Coxey's army neither disbands nor halts. The men who have marched across the Walsh together have furnished us with this mountains in the snow evidently are not marching for fun. The papers which are determined to have all the items of news touch | evil? the matter briefly, with an ill-concealed sneer or with a wise conservatism in the matter of opinion. In matters of doubt it is well to

And there are other Coxeys; more of thes years' strife in which every facts. And these facts are showing a tenavailable resource had been | dency to a curious predatoriness in one direc-SOUTH CABOLINA. exhausted. In a large part tion. When bubbles rise to the surface of a of the Union the improvements were de- cesspool they are beautiful curiosities for stroyed, and the men who returned from the children, but the thoughtful observer would army found nothing but the bare land with- call the children away. Those bubbles are out houses or fences. But the volume of not beautiful to him; they are evidences of money in circulation was so large that prices | bad gas forcing its way to the surface. There ruled high, and it was comparatively easy for is fermentation, decomposition, going on

parallel in history, but it was of short dura- neighborhood will be pronounced unbealthy. Coxey, with his band, is only a bubble. A as an amendment of the act of March 3, 1865, gatling gun put in action for a few minutes would wipe it off the surface. But suppose issue and sell bonds bearing 6 per cent. in- you violently shock that turbid mass of stagterest for the money in use among the people | nation! How many bubbles would you then

After a long drought, when the ground is traction in the volume of currency that has parched and pulverized, if on a calm day been steadily pushed from that day to this, there should be observed little spirals of dust and its path is strewn with wrecked homes, rising from different points, a change of winds are baffling. In this seeming calm two and an army of tramps on the one hand, and strongly opposing currents are meeting, the

a chosen few has been blowing in one direc tion for thirty years-a long-continued "trade-wind" that has brought many a rich cargo into port. The masters and owners are satisfied; and if the sailors are neither paid nor fed, why "damn the sailors;" they had no need to have been sailors.

Well, the sailors are hungry with wheat 50 cents per bushel. They have no clothes, and clothing offered at haif its cost. The ships lie at the dock. The sailors take to the road; their Mecca is Washington, the center and seat of a government "for the people" and "by the people," They have heard this from the stump often. They have also heard the aphorism current about the throne of monop-

oly, "Damn the people." Coxey is probably neither a Cresar nor a Solon; he is not a believer in any new flag, either black or red. He and his band are coming to Washington because there is nothing to keep them at home, neither work nor comfort. They would like to see that same flag so much fuss was made about thirty years ago, and see what it daily waves over. They may ask, as a special favor, to see Congress in session. They may be able to interest the present representatives of the various business interests of the country to grant them

In matters of government a blunder is said to be more unpardonable than a crime. Some body, or something, has blundered. The god of seed time and harvest has been on time. Disease has made no unusual inroads upor the band of producers. These hungry men, these sons of men that have not where to lay their heads, are coming to ask who it is that has blundered, or if it be a crime and not a blunder. And for fear this question may prove inconvenient, or provoke unprofitable discussion, the advance guard are arrested!

COUNTING A OUORUM. You ask me why the Populists vote against filibustering and for a rule imposing heavy penalties for a failure CONGRESS PROM to vote, if present, or for being absent without leave

on any roll-call. The Populists will lose nothing, as we are always present, and generally vote. With but few exceptions they have been present every day since the 7th of August last, unless prevented by sickness. The publie pays every member a good salary for his time, and it is entitled to his presence and vote upon every question. The rules provide that every member present shall vote unless personally interested in the subject under consid-

The practice of allowing a minority of over one hundred members, from day to day, from week to week, and from month to month, to not only desist from voting, but to interpose endless, frivolous motions, upon which the mover and all his allies refuse to vote, not only transgress the rules, but is a subversion of the will of the majority. No conservative, fair-minded business man can subscribe to the constantly acclaimed declaration that this hundred and more representatives are not only not responsible for legislation, but not responsible for defiance of all decorum, and not responsible for unseemly conduct.

Every principle of good government demands that every individual member should be held responsible for his good or bad stewardship individually. If a minority is not responsible for anything to be done, then it rould be much better for the country that they be kept at home and from obstructing the path of the majority.

Quite half of the present session has been consumed in an unseemly filibuster simply to gratify the political and personal ambitions of a few political leaders. It is estimated that the expenses of the House is \$18 per minute. Such conduct is dictatorial, autocratic, and has a tendency to blight all the respect of the public, if it is possible for it to have any now for this body. Instead of the minority enfor this body. Instead of the minority endeavoring to relieve a much-tried and long-suffering public from hunger and want, it is trying to convert Congress into a political incubator, to convert a minority into a majority. It has been repeatedly asserted on the floor, and always acquiesced in, that the sole and only object of this long and expensive filibuster is to force the present House to

the party of the minority. It is true that the lenders in this vexations folly, by long service and vigilance, have seeured just such laws as they desire. They want no change. With the exception of a desire for a few more gold bonds, they would unenangeable as that of the Medes and Persians. But a majority of the representatives

of this republic of majorities desire a change. From what I have observed during my scant experience I fear the people will never have an inning until it largely supplants partisanism with individualism, the professional politician with the conservative business man, and substitutes business principles and a desire to benefit the public for the too prevalent political expedient and a sole desire to place the neck of a political antagonist in a halter, to be drawn in the succeeding campaign. John C. Bell.

A VERDICT OUT OF COURT.

And they all lived happily ever after. Unfortunately the story cannot end thus. The villain has been punished, to be sure, which is in accordance with the accepted standards of romance and melodrama. But here realism asserts itself. Every step in all that long course of this heroine and this heavy villain followed like remorseless death on his first miserable deed, and, as long as their lives are, there must be other consequences, other inevitable miseries, for both of them and for others. It is ruin for him, deserved maybe, if the jury is right, if THE TIMES has been right. It is also just as surely ruin for her. They must both look forward to-day toward the blackest kind of a future. And yet, if we believe her, and a great many of us do, she was at first as nearly blameless as any one can be who errs. Was there ever a stronger visible picture of the remorseless power of

REMARKS ASIDE.

It is not quite clear why Mrs. Frank Leslie criticises her ex-husband for marrying again. He married her in order to be able to loaf, What more did she expect?

The Ram's Horn remarks that it is a poor way for a Christian to let his light shine to occupy two seats in a horse car. Oh, Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, lo you love

Mr. Cleveland now for the enemies that he It is thought that Col. Phil Thompson is

gradually getting over it.

Coxey's army is entering Maryland, and ome of our local leading citizens are beginning to think seriously about this matter of the unemployed.

Bourke Cockran doesn't quite understand why he is not called over to the Senate to answer Mr. Hill's speech.

Hon, Phil Thompson still continues to come in for a large share of the blame. Some are saying that he ought to pay half the damages. William D. Howell promises to tell us why he left Ohio. It was to get an office, of

Mr. Sorg, Major Rathbone's opponent for on the other a few millionaires. These lives wind of yesterday and the wind of to-morrow. Congress in the Third Ohio district, is a

tobacconist of great wealth. He is said to be distributing five-for-fivers as an effective campaign argument.

John Sherman has congratulated Mr. Hill upon his late tariff speech; but we hardly see where the political significance of this fact comes in.

Certainly Senator Wolcott was not "hung" in effigy, but he may have been hanged in effigy just the same.

Strange if Coxey and his army should appeal to the President for a special reception

and be refused! The Galveston News suggests that the people

had better quit feeding their Governors on raw beef. It seems that of 1,000 men who marry, 332

the same age, and 89 marry older women. Long Branch has been a Summer resort for 116 years. And still it wears short dresses.-Hon, Patrick Walsh (in Augusta Chronicle). Philadelphia doesn't allow her policemen to talk while on duty; but nothing is said in the

regulations about somnambulism, and conse-

quently the new rule is a dead letter.

marry younger women, 579 marry women of

It is rumored by the Cleveland Plaindealer that if Mr. Breckinridge was not an old school gentleman he must surely have been a school girl gentleman.

CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

The drift of the week's debate on the tariff has been exceedingly interesting, and it is noticeable that the discussion of the general issue is so absolutely threadbare and the arguments pro and con so completely exhausted that each Senator has sought to make applications relative to the industries of his state alone without going into the question in a broad and statesmanlike way. When Hale spoke he discussed Maine and Canada, Peffer declaimed for Kansas; what Mitchell had to say bore chiefly on Oregon, and Quay, to wind up the week, had statistics without end from Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania, Lodgo's speech was the only one which has been an exception at all. His arguments were clear and foreible and his address polwere clear and forcible and his address polished and scholarly, justifying the claim in the Congressional Record by the Massachusetts Senator that his "profession is that of literature." His best point, hence, therefore, the best point made this week by the protectionists, was his argument that the increase in trade under free trade, if such should prove the case, would not compensate for the stimulated production of a tariff in cheapening goods, and hence causing a wider distribution of weslth. Even this argument is an old one, but strangely enough its discussion has not been followed up persistently by the protectionists, and a good deal of time has elapsed, judzing by the lit rature on the satiect, since this phase of protection received ject, since this phase of protection received the attention it deserved.

The fact commented on above, the fondness of the different Senators for statistics and arguments applicable especiably to their own states, would seem to indicate that tariff discussion had been about exhausted in this country and nothing new was likely to be added to the points already made in previous

tariff debates.

If it means anything, however, it probably means that Senators nowadays are preparing speeches for the Eccord and for distribution throughout their states, where they will help a Senator's chances for a return and promote his popularity. That is a change from the days of broad discussion on national topics, and indicates a rather unhealthy tone in statesmanship and a practical, commercial tendency among the men who determined our

Democratic gubernatorial nominations are rather going begging these days, or, at least, the active ambitious politicians are not after them with their usual avidity, preferring to leave them to the wealthy men who want the title of governor, are willing to pay for the privilege, and take the chances of defeat. In New York, for instance, no one is heard of New York, for instance, no one is heard of except Flower, at least Bourke Cochran says so, and he ought to know. It is a wonder Governor Flower, who is a mighty shrewd man, does not find that his business matters are calling for such special attention that he cannot accept the nomination again. This would, of course, be an ungailant thing to his party, but ought any one ambitious to be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency ran for Governor in a northern state this Fall?

fillibuster is to force the present House to adopt the rules heretofore promuigated by candidate is named, and if nothing should come up in the interval, the state may go Democratic after all. This is encouraging

In Connection the situation is better. The Democratic candidate will probably be E. C. Benedict, of Greewich and Wall streets, New on when necessary, and also one who will gladly take the present code and make it as York city, a close friend of Mr. Cleveland's, and a large holder of and speculator in Chieago gas. At least that is the present outlook, although Mr. Sperry, member of Congress from Hartford, keeps an eye on the nomination. Not long ago a dinner was given in New Haven to boom Mr. Benedict, and he and the present Democratic Governor, Luzon B. Morris, were both invited to speak. Those who arranged the toast list put Mr. Bene-dict's response down first, and it was gen-erally understood to mean that Mr. Benedict, if not a Governor, ought to be, and would be, But aside from this, Mr. Benedict is un-

But aside from this, Mr. Benedict is undoubtedly an excellent man, and would make a tip-top Governor.

The Republicans, however, think they have a good show to elect their nominee, and the candidates are now coming out. There are so many of them that there may be a dark horse. In that case, look out for Augustus Brandegee, of New London, who is a man of about thirty-two, and has the hearty backing of the "Young Yale" Republicans.

The Democrats are at last forced as a result of Republican filibustering to decide to count a quorum. Just how they will do it is not yet decided, but that at best is a very minor point. It ought to have been done long ago, and the prejudice against it seemed

to have been largely sentimental. Most of the leaders are now apologetically Most of the lenders are now appropriately declaring that the Democrais are not taking a back track in deciding to adopt Mr. Reed's course. It was not the principle, they claimed, but the way it was used and the purposes it was intended to accomplish. That hardly

goes.

In brief, it must be said that all the best and ablest men in the party are thoroughly in accord with the action of the caucus. As Bourke Cockran says, "Of course I am pleased with the decision. If a quorum is present it is present, and no other rational decision could be arrived at than to count it."

Another member, a southerner, said caustically: "If the devil should suggest a good means to accomplish a bai end, it would still be a good means to accomplish a good end. This is the way we shall use it."

It is now practically a certainty that ex-Governor George Peabody Wetmore, of Newport and New York, will be the next Senato from Rhode Island to succeed Senator Dixon. Mr. Wetmore is a man of honored birth and real ability. He graduated from Yale in 1887, and although an aristocrat, is not one of the snobbish Van Alen-McAllister brand. Mr. Wetmore has a charming family, and their coming to the Capital will be a social as well as a political debut.

King Oscar, of Sewden King Oscar II, of Sweden, the handsomes and in many ways the cleverest occupant of a European throne at present, has composed an

European throne at present, has composed an ode to the memory of Gounod, which is highly praised by the critics of a country which has produced, considering its size, an unusual number of great and famous men. King Oscar is a poet and a scientific scholar, and is regarded as the most learned monarch in the world. With the possible exception of the Czar of Russia, he is also the tallest ruler of a civilized country. No king has done more for art, music, and science than he. He is also a great admirer of America and its institutions, despite his occupancy of the throne, and is extremely friendly to all Americans in Stockholm. Preventives are preferable to pill or

Various Near-by Pulls at the Government Printing Office.

The Public Printer question is all-absorbing these days at the Printing Office, and when the Democratic Senators have a moment or two to steal their thoughts away from tariff reform they look down in the direction of the Swamp, and speculate dreamily about the pie that will fail to their lot when Mr. Benedict is confirmed. But Mr. Benedict has not been confirmed, notwithstanding the Scuate Print-ing Committee has had possession of his name for thirteen days. And, as Hamlet said, "Aye, there's the rub." To be or not to be con-f firmed; that is the question.

There are all sorts of rumors affoat about all this. At first there was a wonderful consensus of opinion that Mr. Benedict was all right; there was no opposition to him, and he would be confirmed just as soon as the Print would be confirmed just as soon as the Print-ing Committee could "get around" to him. This opinion is changing rapidly. Gorman is opposed to him, Manderson is opposed to him, Ransom is opposed to him, say the gos-sips. The reason for Manderson's and Ran-som's opposition is not averred, but they readily account for Gorman's antagonism. By actual count in the latest Blue Book there are 211 Marylanders in the G. P. O. If Mr. Benedict is confirmed there is to be a terrible slaughter of these 211 innocents. Leastwise slaughter of these 211 innocents. Leastwise slaughter of these 211 innocents. Leastwise those who seem to know all about it say so. And Senator Gorman, being a man who does not like to see men and women, especially Maryland men and women, in distress, will exert his powerful influence in the Senate to avert the slaughter. There are two ways in which this can be done: Defeat Mr. Benedict's confection or hold him up until he comes nomination, or hold him up until he comes to Washington and swears to Senator Gor-man, by the tall feathers of the sacred oriole, that not a single hair of a Marylander's head shall be harmed.

There is much smoke of this sort, and of course there must be a little fire of some kind. But THE Times would like to remind those who are talking so much about Senator Gorman and the large number of people whom he has in the Government Printing Office, that he is not the only man of influence in Marviand, Prominent Democrats and Reput ilicans have been putting people in the G. P. O. for years, and when the truth is known it will be seen how unjust it is to charge the entire 211 up to him. Of course, being chairman of the Printing Committee, he is a man of influence with Public Printers, and he has a few accounters, it the office. These would few appointers in the office. These would naturally be taken care of under any Public Printer, and Senator Gorman is losing no sleep on that score.

If Senator Gorman is opposed to Mr. Benedict it is on some higher plane than the plecounter plane. And it will all come out in time. But THE TIMES cannot learn that such And I cannot refrain from repeatis a fact. And I cannot refrain from repeating my advice of a few days ago. Don't prejndires Mr. Benedict's case by talking too
much; least of all, talking through your hats.
Mr. Benedict is all right, the Senate Printing
Committee is all right, and you will be all
right, too, if you will have the patience to
wait until the committee is ready to act.

If Mr. Gorman is to be held responsible for the 211 Marylanders, who is the influential politician to whose account we shall credit the 848 District of Columbia people in the G. P. O.? That is the exact number by the Blue Book. Speak up, Messrs Gleason, Carson, Gardner, Dickson, et als.! Some one of you must have done that work, and THE TIMES wishes to have intimate relations with a mar with such a pull, and congratulate the 211 and the 848. They are our friends. We wish them long life and prosperity; and here's hop-ing they may always work in the public har-

Was It Breckinridge's Carriage? [From the Greensboro Record.] There was an auction of horses, buggles

carriages, etc., here on Saturday, In the lot was an old-fashioned closed carriage, where the driver sits on top, and the inmates car draw the shades and have all the

sciusion desired. The vehicle was in good repair, having re-The venicle was in good repair, having re-cently been overhauled and repainted, but the auctioneer was unable to get anything like fair figures on it. He "cried it" and "cried it" until his throat was getting tired. Finally an idea struck him. Saidhe, "Gen-tlemen, this excellent and beautiful piece of

Ruling Prices in the Menageric Market.

Few people have any idea of the market value of the various animals shown in zoological gardens. It seems that the top price at the present moment would be that for the purchase of a giraffe. The price is steady at £1,200, and at that figure the demand exceeds the supply. A hippopotamus is worth £800, a two-horaed rhinoceros is of the same value, the second horn making a difference of £200. Elephants range from £300 to £800, temper and size being considered, Lions was a linear form £300 to £800. range from £160 to £240, and a lioness cost range from £180 to £240, and a lioness costs £200; tigers are quoted at the same figure. A really fine specimen of the grazly bear is worth £200. Polar bears cost £160. Camels go by the hump, one having one hump is worth £70, and two humps bring the market value up to £80. Ostrienes are valued at £160 apiece. The American buffalo is worth £100. The Rocky Mountain goat is quoted rather bigh, £100, white panthers and leop-ards are pientiful at £50 each, and hyenas and pumas go for £35. and pumas go for £35,

Farragut Killed by a Woman. Rev. James J. Kane, chaplain of the Brook lyn navy yard, said in a recent lecture that the death of Admiral Farragut was due to the selfishness of a woman. The admiral and his wife were coming from California when a woman occupying a seat in front of them in the car opened a window. Admiral Farragut was ill, and the strong draught of wind which blew directly upon him chilled him. Mrs. Farragat asked the woman courteously if she would not kindly close the window, as it was annoying to her husband. The woman

snapped out:
"No, I won't close the window. I don't
care if it does annoy him. I am not going to
smother for him." smother for him."

Admiral Farragut thus eaught a severe cold, which resulted in his death. A few days before the end came he said: "If I die that woman will be held accountable."

Football as an Art of War.

An account is just made public of how an Englishman escaped from the Matabele warriors by means of strategie dodgins learned from football play. The young soldier ran the gauntiet of forty Matabeles, shooting one horseman during his serimmare among them. After this it is urged that football should be part of the regular training of soldiers.

Killed by a Shot Fired Forty Years Ago. [From the London Court Journal.] A shell, a relic of the Crimean war, and

consequently nearly forty years old, exploded the other day and killed a man. It seems that there are a number of loaded shells kept about 8 constopol as curiosities, and as an Englishman was handling one of them it exploded and blew him to pieces. With the Doctor.

Pimples and a muddy condition of the skin must be helped from internal remedies. sleeding of the nose is usually controlled by olding the arms of the patient straight above

For the annoying small holes in the nose use an astringent in the form of a toilet vinegar—end du cologue sprinkled in face bath or a few drops of the tincture of benzoin.

Do not approach contagious disease with an empty stomach nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the more approach to nill or transfer the principles.

Let cold water run on a burn as soon as pos sible, on the principle that an egg cooks after it is taken from the fire unless it is quickly chilled. The best and most convenient home dressing for a burn is cotton batting saturates

ONLY WANT A FAIR SHOW.

The Carpenters in Connell Address a Letter

to Their Employers. The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the National Building Register:

The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the National Building Register:

In your issue of March 20 appeared an editorial headed "An unwarranted sentiment," which contain ed so many things that were eulogistic of the Builders Exchange, and, also, an apparent lack of fiftormation of the action of some of its members, that the Carpenters' Council respectfully ask space in your valuable journal for the following:

Tou say that for some "unaccountable reason there exists among the various trades organizations related to the building industry in Washington, a very friendly sentiment toward the Builders' Exchange." As far as the carpenters' organizations are concerned, there is no feeling antagonistic to the exchange, except that engendered by the unfirendly action of the employing carpenters represented in that body.

That they are interested in the promotion of our welfare, as you assert, we meet positively deny. We have had an example of their solicitude in our behalf this spring. If it was not founded for the purpose of disodging labor from its time-benored position, it should control some of its officers and leading lights from taking every advantage that they can of the laborer. That there are members of the exchange who employ carpenters and are friendly to our organizations we are aware; but we also knew those that are unfriendly, and as they are among the leaders of the exchange, that organization must bear the atigma of their actions.

Our organizations have always tried to work in harmony with the employers' organization, as we believe that the interest of the employer and employe would be best subserved by such action. But we have been met by active opposition on their part, except on one occasion. When the agitation of a reduction of the bours of labor to eight per day was started, our organization sent out a committee to consult with the employers, and for the first time met with their co-operation in that measure. We voluntarily reduced our wages 20 cents por day, and in accepting the s promote the building industry? Will it create a friendly feeling among the carpenters, em-ployers and employes? Why have the employ-ing carpenters alone instituted this movement? Why are the carpenters singled out of all the building trades to suffer an increase in the hours of lator. These are some of the questions our men are saking themselves. They have decided that it

hours of labor.

These are some of the questions our men are asking themselves. They have decided that it will not promote the building industry, but if tried to be enforced will retard it. They believe it to be the act of men who are determined to break up our organizations, and propose toresist it to the utmost. The result of this fight on our organization for it can be called nothing else—the difference of one and three-tenths cents per hour for carpenters labor can have no appreciatory effect on the building industry will be to create an uncertainty that will be injurious to the business. It will fester the strained relations between the employers and employes, which will be distanced by every means in the power of our organizations, and if the Register is interested in the welfare of the building industry we earnestly hope it will use its influence to coansel mederation on the part of the employers.

P. L. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

A WORD ABOUT THE SILENT SENATOR QUAY.

It may have been a surprise to many that Mr. Quay, the slient Senator from Pennsylvania, made a speech upon the tariff yesterday, but it was not surprising. He talks well and thinks well, and how much better it would be if among our representatives a few of them spoke less and thought better; and how much more tolerable they would be if they there were silent Senators—if they were men of action and not of words? It is not usual that a man campaigning, leading large cam-paigns, is able to say to a candidate a thing so historical and useful as this:

"Dear Beaver, don't talk." And it is less usual that a campaign leader, or a Senator, or whatever else he may be-come, knows enough to take his own advice.

I often wonder whether the country knows what kind of man Matthew Stanley Quay really is. He has been attacked in public journals as almost no other man ever was. He has not minded it at all, but has winning. He was the general, the Lee, the Napoleon of the presidential enopsign of '88, the hardest fought, the best of recent years. the hardest fought, the best of recent years. His name meant victory almost, His deels meant victory surely. He controlled men, who in turn controlled men and bodies of men. He possessed a small faculty for organization, perhaps, but he knew the under-currents, knew the big moves, the bravado, and the strategy; knew the ways in which to stir whole regions. He trusted much to others, trusted in that campaign, in fact, very much to lieutenants who were hardly less Lees and Napoleons of politics. But he was the grand commander, the mainstay, the reliance.

And what if many of the leaders of the two parties, the leaders, so-called, in the Senate and House, were really to talk less and do more? What if they were to confine their more? What if they were to confine their campaigns for re-election to their district conventions and to the legislatures of their states, and not take up the public time and shock our ears by delivering their hand-organ melodies of oratery, intended for no purpose but to split the ears of the groundlings? For when you come to think of it, what a great service this same Senator Quay has been by

A Mile a Minute on the Sea.

[From the London Court Journal.] A Welsh engineer has prepared designs for a vessel which he claims will attain a speed of sixty miles an hour. His proposed vessel is flat bottomed, 550 feet long, 50 feet in width, wedge shaped at each end for 100 feet width, wedge shaped at each end for 100 feet of her length, with a displacement of some 14,600 tons. Such a vessel, fitted with sixteen paddle wheels, driving at 170 revolutions a minute, this sanguine inventor believes would be propelled through the water at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This would be breaking the record with a vengeance, for the Lucania, which has just eclipsed all previous performances, averaged barely tweaty-two miles an hour. The sixteen paddle wheels of the proposed express passenger steamer the proposed express passenger steamer would be piaced eight on each side, one behind the other in a water channel running fore and aft just above the ship's bottom. They are of a peculiar construction, the paddle always maintaining a perpendicular position, and always entering and leaving the water at exactly the same point. water at exactly the same point,

MINOR TELEGRAMS.

Louis Lyons was assassinated near Gallatin, Tenn. It is supposed that he was killed by a rival for his sweetheart's hand. After years of litigation the case of Sam Strong, receiver of the Fidelity bank, against Swift's iron and steel works, was settled ves

terday in an opinion by Special Judge Craw

The Conche hotel at San Angelo, Tex., has been destroyed by fire. In the roins the re-mains of Oilie F. Berry, a prominent ranch-man of Menard county, was found burned

The Chicago and Northwestern has given the other lines in the Western Passenger As-sociation to understand that it will side with them in the event of trouble over the emi-grant traffic. John Greenarch, a well-known farmer, has been arrested and jailed at Jamestown, Ky. to await trial upon the charge of having poisoned his wife to marry another woman with whom he was infatuated.

The Branford lock works of Branford Conn., was bought yesterday at auction by the only bidder, the Yale and Towne Mann-facturing Company of Stamford, Conn. for 882,000, which is the amount of the indebted-

A body, supposed to be that of a sailor from the schooner Kate Markee, which was wrecked near Seabright, was found near Sandy Hook early yesterday. The body is unrecognizable. Crews of the life-saving stations are keeping a sharp lookout for others.



chant to tack chromos, watches, &c., to his goods in order to dispose of them. Stylish reliable garments are fully worth their price, and we can save you enough on some of the clothing store price about town to buy "two watches." When you get ready to purchase your Spring Suit make a tour of the town, and then drop in to see us; you will open your eyes in astonishment. Remember, the money you pay / us is simply a loan until you say you are satisfied. Very opportunely we have received another shipment of the \$10 and \$15 Suits; also a line of Black rough Cheviot Cutaway Suits, finished an inartistic manner, at \$20.

Parker, Bridget & Co., 315 Seventh St. N. W.

FIXE OLD WHISKY SAVED THE TOWN.

"What a dear old good-for-nothing soldier old Jubal Early was, anyway," said the general, "Why, he never won a fight, He took Stonewall Jackson's corps, which had never lost a fight, and commanded it, and after that

it never won one." "Yes," replied the major, "and do you know how I figure out that Andrew Jackson saved Washington from being taken by Early? Early might have taken it just as well as not, It wasn't his own idea, of course, to come up here. It was Mahone's, Mahone suggested. to Lee that he send old Jubal up by train. That would cause Grant to draw some of his forces off for the protection of Washington, Well, Old Jubal came, and he marched in toward the elty out through the Seventh street road country, as you know, and there

street road country, as you know, and there he struck the old Blair place."
"But where does Old Hickory come in?" the general asked.
"I'll tell you in a minute," said the major.
"Andrew Jackson brought up here from Tennessee Frank P. Blair, whom he made government printer, and Blair bought a place out on the Seventh street road. He had a great many slaves just before the war, a thousand, I think, but he had sold these in exchange for some 7,000 acres of land. Well, out there he had a beautiful house, and when old Jubal Early came marching toward the city he struck this house and stayed there for two days, feeding almost exclusively upon old Jubal Early came marching toward the city he struck this house and stayed there for two days, feeding almost exclusively upon fine old whisky that Mr. Biair had stowed a way; and old Jubal got drunk, and in the meantime Gen. Wright came to the rescue of the city and Early couldn't get in; and that is how I make out that Old Hickory saved Washington. He was responsible for Blair, and Blair was responsible for the whisey."

"I see, I see," said the general, "and how interesting it is, any way, to talk about these fights. I think I will have to write about some of them. I knew a great deal about Lee and about the days of the Confederacy, the fall of Petersburg, and the surrender at Appomatiox. Longstreet is writing his reminiscences, and why couldn't some of the rest of us? And the old man is failing, by the way. He corresponds with me frequently, but I can see that he is growing old, and so are we all, I suppose, marching slow but sure, and it is getting muddy, and misty, and dark, I sometimes think."

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION.

Details of the Writing of Gen. Palmer's Order Discussed by Senator Palmer, The following order, which related to the assassination of Lincoln, was discovered among some old papers yesterday by Col. Committee

Committee:

Hearquanters Department of Kentucky,
Lotsville, Ky., April 15, 1865.

General Order No. 23.

The relegatin announces that President Lincoln was assassinated last night. The purest man of the age has failen, and the whole nation, which was rejoicing over the prespect of speedy peace, is mourning. Let the people of Kentucky disappoint the miscreants who would involve them in bloodshed and strife by conducting themselves with calmness and moderation. Avoid all heared conversations and improdent expressions. Let all unite in every means for preserving order. The wicked need not rejoice nor the patriotic despond. The government will go on and as great as the calamity is the country will accomplish its high destiny. By order of Major Gen. Palmer.

E. R. HARLAN, Captain and Assistant Adjutant General. Captain and Assistant Adjutant General.

"Yes, I recollect it distinctly," said Senator
Palmer yesterday. "That is my order, and I
wrote it myself. I was in my headquarters,
and as it was early in the morning I had not
gotten up yet, when some one gave a terrifle
knock or series of blows at my door, which
was locked. I immediately got up, and not
knowing what it might be, and having a reanowing what it might be, and having a revolver on my table, I grasped the revolver and asked, 'who was there?' The reply came, 'a messenger with a telegram.' I partially dressed then, and turned the key in the lock and opened the door, and the messenger said that President Lincoln and Secretary Seward had been assassinated, and presented me the telegram, or message, containing the news and I read it. Of course I could not help but

and I read it. Of course I could not help but be horror-stricken.
"I immediately dressed," Senator Palmer went on, "and went over to the camp and made arrangements immediately for putting out some pieces of artillery, and made some disposition of some of the troops, in order to meet any emergency that might occur, as I ascertained, as soon as I got out, that the ex-eitement was runting high and expressions. citement was running high and expressions

assertained, as soon as I got out, that the excitement was running high and expressions of all kinds were being made by different people, many of them deploring his death and the coming severity that might be dealt out to them by Vice President Johnson, who would su seed, as well as the crewds of the colored population, among whom excitement was at the highest pitch, and their wailings and cries and expressions were of the most pituable nature.

"By this time an immense crowd had gathered around in different places in the city, and massing around the camp. The flag which had been floating at the top, by a wave of my hand fell at half-mast, and on the spur of the moment, with deep feeling. I wrote the order in my endeavor to calm and pacify them, that while there might have been among the great mass there some dry eyes, as there must have been, still I know there were many that were not, and my own were not."

THE OLD STORY.

When visions of her face come o'er me,
Of her sweet face so far away,
I say what lovers said before me,
What lovers will forever say:
That flowers bloom sweeter for her being.
That birds sing sweeter for her seeing.
That all things take a richer hue.
Lovers have said these things before;
Lovers will say them evermore.

O sweet young love, that in all ages O sweet young love, that in all ages
Bears ever one eternal form!
With lasting youth your cidest pages
Glow ever, ever fresh and warm.
O dear old story, ever young!
Poets have painted, artists sung:
Sure magnit in life is half so sweet.
Death cannot make you incomplete.
Lovers have said these things befor
Lovers will say them evermore.